

There was he with the Emperoure  
A lytle stonde with great honoure  
They rpuerde theyr facouns  
And tooke cranes and herouns  
And whan guy wolde in forest chace  
His wyll he had in euery place  
So it befell vpon a daye  
As syr guy came fro his playe  
From hunting as he came ryding  
He sawe a Dormounde cam sayling  
To that Dormound anon drewe he  
Lordynges he sayd god you see  
I pray you of what countrey be ye  
He thinketh that marchauntes ye be  
Syr sayd a marinere full tyght  
From Constantinoble we come right  
For we durst we no longer there be  
A ntry therfore seke we

*Guy, Earl of Warwick*



*Handwritten:*

7 ones  
10 tens  
            
1338545.

*(The above numbers are written vertically, with the underlined sum 1338545.)*